

ODE TO ARITHMETIC

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VERSE 1

ON THE THIRD DAY OF THE THIRD GRADE IN THE CAFÉ-GYMA-TORIUM,
ALONE I SIT EATING MY CHICKEN AND RICE.
THIS TOWN HAS NO KROGER, AND THERE'S NO FOOD EMPORIUM,
AND THE A&P SMELLS LIKE OLD FRITOS AND SPICE.

PRE-CHORUS

I LOOK DOWN THE TABLE AS FAR AS I CAN
AT THE SPINNY STOOLS ALL IN A LINE.
TO THE LEFT, TO THE RIGHT, IS THERE ONE KID IN SIGHT
WHO WILL BE THE ONE FRIEND I CALL MINE?

CHORUS

WHAT CAN I COUNT ON? WHAT WILL BE THE SAME?
THE SAME THAT I'M EXPECTING
WHEN I CALL UPON ITS NAME?
DEPENDABLE, FAITHFUL, FOREVER I'LL PROCLAIM
ARITHMETIC, I PRAISE YOUR NAME,
'CAUSE ARITHMETIC, YOU'RE ALWAYS THE SAME.

BRIDGE

TWO PLUS TWO IS ALWAYS FOUR
AND THREE PLUS THREE I JUST ADORE.
EIGHT, WE KNOW, IS FOUR PLUS FOUR.
ABOUT THIS WE CAN HAVE NO WAR.
FIVE PLUS FIVE IS ALWAYS TEN,
NO ARGUMENT TO LOSE OR WIN
AND NO ONE MUST BE MADE TO TAKE THE BLAME.

CHORUS

WHAT CAN I COUNT ON? WHAT WILL BE THE SAME?
THE SAME THAT I'M EXPECTING WHEN I CALL UPON ITS NAME?
DEPENDABLE, FAITHFUL, FOREVER I'LL PROCLAIM
ARITHMETIC, I PRAISE YOUR NAME,

TAG

YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY, SO ASTUTELY,
POSITIVELY, RESOLUTELY,
ALWAYS AND FOREVER THE SAME!

OPTIONAL MONOLOGUE SET UP

Responding to Grandma.

MILLER

Favorite subject? I don't know. I like Math. I'm not sure why...I think it has to do with when we first moved away from here...from you, and Grandpa, and the family...to Jasper..and I didn't know anybody, and I was scared of what was gonna happen...I was always looking for something I could count on. I mean, who can you really count on?

I've always been good at Math...so it felt like Math class was one thing I was sure of, one thing I could count on...

TRACK CUE: Ode to Arithmetic

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